

A Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles Short Story

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Summary: A non-sensical short story that I wrote a while back when bored at work.

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> **By Roseangelo**

One day the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles were walking through the sewers.

Suddenly, Michaelangelo stepped in some ****GOO****.

"Ew! I stepped in ****GOO****!" he screamed.

"Stop acting like a girl!" said Raphael.

"I'm not acting like a girl!" Michaelangelo yelled back. He then pulled on Raphael's bandana.

"Hey!" Raphael yelled. He then pulled on Michaelangelo's bandana.

"Grrr!" went Michaelangelo as he began to claw Raphael's arms.

"OW!"

Needless to say, a catfight erupted.

Meanwhile, Donatello and Leonardo continued walking as if they hadn't seen or heard anything. In fact, they hadn't.

Leonardo was in a hovering, meditating state completely oblivious to

everything around him. And Donatello had a headset on at full volume listening to the new Britney Spears album. (Don actually prefers Christina Aguilera, but she didn't have a new album out.)

So anyways, Michaelangelo had succeeded in breaking Raphael's toe, and Raphael had succeeded in crushing Michealangelo's shell against the wall of the sewer. They were currently trying to claw out each other's eyeballs.

It was about this time that Leonardo and Donatello had arrived home. Finally in the privacy of their Sewer Lair, Donatello took the opportunity to sing along with his CD (very badly). This shook Leonardo out of his hovering meditative state. Splinter then entered the room to see what the feminine sounding scream he had just heard was. What he saw was Donatello still off in his own world with Britney Spears, and Leonardo was hyperventalating on the floor. Splinter shrugged and went into the kitchen to find some cheese. On his way to the kitchen, Splinter hummed the Pokemon theme song. "I want to be the very best, like no one ever was. To catch them is my real test, YEAH! to train them is my cause!"

Suddenly Michaelangelo ran into the Lair with Raphael chasing closely behind him. Michaelangelo stopped in front of Donatello.

"Where's Splinter at?" Michaelangelo asked Donatello.

Donatello gave Michealangelo a funny look.

"WHERE IS MASTER SPLINTER?!" he asked again.

Breakdancing away from the area, Donatello pointed to the kitchen.

"I know it's my DESTINY!" could be heard from the kitchen. Michaelangelo nodded and started trudging toward the kitchen, pulling Raphael behind him, who had latched onto his ankles.

"Master Splinter! Raphael beat me up!!!!" Michaelangelo whined.

"Pika?"

"He beat me up! Look!"

"Pika-chu ..."

"Can you tell him to let go of my feet?"

"Pika! Pikachu!"

"But Master Splinter!" Raphael complained at the order, "HE started it!"

"Did not!"

"Did too!"

"Did not!"

"Did too!"

"Did not!"

"Did too!"

"Did not!"

"Did too!"

"Did not!"

"Did too!"

"Did not!"

"Did too!"

"Did Not!"

"Did Too!"

"Did NOT!"

"Did TOO!"

"Did NOT DID NOT!"

"Did TOO DID TOO!"

"PI KA CHUU!!"

The two quarelling brothers fell silent.

"Both of you, go to your rooms." Splinter commanded.

"But we SHARE a room!" Raphael complained.

"DO AS I SAY!" Splinter was losing his patience.

Raphael and Michaelangelo proceeded to their bedroom, pushing, shoving, and hitting each other along the way.

THE END

End
file.